

From Bad to Worse

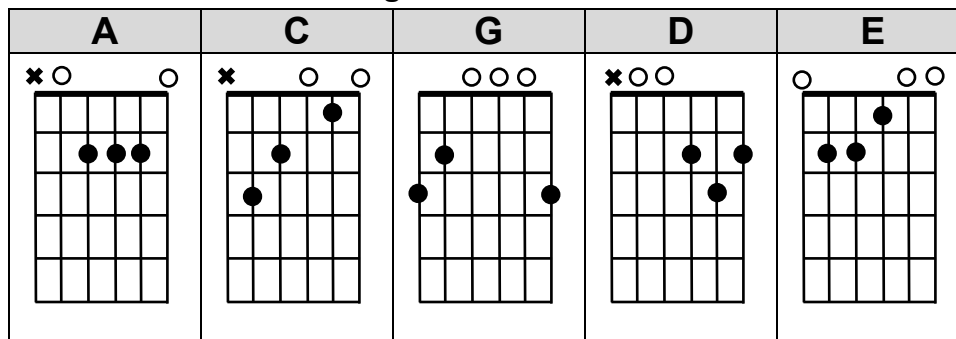
Background: A simple hard rocking song about someone we all know, or maybe are. There's not much to this one, the chords and rhythm are (deliberately) KISS-like. It just proves how simple rock 'n' roll can be to write sometimes, and it wasn't bad enough to throw away (or maybe it was worse?)

Written: January 2025

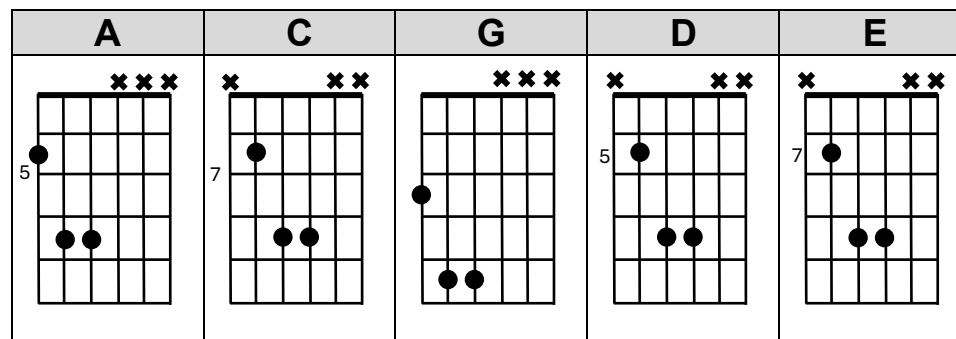
Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	A	4/4	Standard	135	Hard Rock	None

Arrangement	1
Intro	A C G D
Verse	A C G D x4
Pre-chorus	C G D D
Chorus	A G D A x2
Bridge	E G D E G D

Chords Used in this Song



Power Chords



From Bad to Worse

Verse 1

A **C**
He was born in the land o' the free
G **D**
In a home of the brave
A **C**
Left home at 17
G **D**
With one foot in the grave

A **C**
Never listened to his Momma
G **D**
He and his Daddy always fought
A **C**
Didn't care about his future
G **D**
Never gave it a single thought

Pre-chorus

C
In time you think he'd learn
G
But that'd be a first
D **D**
He started out bad then went from bad to worse

Chorus

A
From bad to worse
G
Bad to worse
D
Living on the edge
D
Living like a curse
A
From bad to worse

G
Bad to worse
D
He started out bad
D
Then went from bad to worse

Verse 2

A **C**
Never finished high school

G **D**
His future was in crime

A **C**
He'd either end up dead

G **D**
Or doin' prison time

A **C**
Even Momma's prayers don't want him

G **D**
Turned him away at the door

A **C**
He left what few ambitions he had

G **D**
Laying dead on the floor

Pre-chorus

C
In time you think he'd learn

G
But that'd be a first

D **D**
He started out bad then went from bad to worse

Chorus

A
From bad to worse

G
Bad to worse

D

Living on the edge
D
Living like a curse
A
From bad to worse
G
Bad to worse
D
He started out bad
D
Then went from bad to worse

Solo

Bridge

E **G**
Don't care about the present
D
Don't care 'bout right and wrong
E **G**
Hard to care about the future
D
When you don't plan to live that long

Pre-chorus

C
In time you think he'd learn
G
But that'd be a first
D **D**
He started out bad then went from bad to worse

Chorus

A
From bad to worse
G
Bad to worse
D
Living on the edge
D

Living like a curse

A

From bad to worse

G

Bad to worse

D

He started out bad

D

Then went from bad to worse

From Bad to Worse

Verse 1

He was born in the land o' the free
In a home of the brave
Left home at 17
With one foot in the grave

Never listened to his Momma
He and his Daddy always fought
Didn't care about his future
Never gave it a single thought

Pre-chorus

In time you think he'd learn
But that'd be a first
He started out bad
Then went from bad to worse

Chorus

From bad to worse
Bad to worse
Living on the edge
Living like a curse
From bad to worse
Bad to worse
He started out bad
Then went from bad to worse

Verse 2

Never finished high school
His future was in crime
He'd either end up dead
Or doin' prison time

Even Momma's prayers don't want him
Turned him away at the door
He left what few ambitions he had
Laying dead on the floor

Pre-chorus

In time you think he'd learn
But that'd be a first
He started out bad
Then went from bad to worse

Chorus

From bad to worse
Bad to worse
Living on the edge
Living like a curse
From bad to worse
Bad to worse
He started out bad
Then went from bad to worse

Solo**Bridge**

Don't care about the present
Don't care 'bout right and wrong
Hard to care about the future
When you don't plan to live that long

Pre-chorus

In time you think he'd learn
But that'd be a first
He started out bad
Then went from bad to worse

Chorus

From bad to worse
Bad to worse
Living on the edge
Living like a curse
From bad to worse
Bad to worse
He started out bad
Then went from bad to worse

From Bad to Worse

<p>Verse: A C G D x2 Pre-Chorus: C G D D</p>	<p>Chorus: A G D A x2 Bridge: E G D E G D</p>
<p>Verse 1 He was born in the land o' the free In a home of the brave Left home at 17 With one foot in the grave</p>	<p>Verse 2 Never finished high school His future was in crime He'd either end up dead Or doin' prison time</p>
<p>Never listened to his Momma He and his Daddy always fought Didn't care about his future Never gave it a single thought</p>	<p>Even Momma's prayers don't want him Turned him away at the door He left what few ambitions he had Lying dead on the floor</p>
<p>Pre-chorus In time you think he'd learn But that'd be a first He started out bad Then went from bad to worse</p>	<p>Pre-chorus</p>
<p>Chorus From bad to worse Bad to worse Living on the edge Living like a curse From bad to worse Bad to worse He started out bad Then went from bad to worse</p>	<p>Chorus</p> <p>Solo</p> <p>Bridge Don't care about the present Don't care 'bout right and wrong Hard to care about the future When you don't plan to live that long</p> <p>Pre-chorus</p> <p>Chorus</p>